Evening Gown and Smart Waist

ABOUT 11 o'clock in the evening the ringed planet Saturn, the most original in appearance of all the sun's family, is high on the meridian, near the "Sickle" of the constellation Leo. Although outshone to the naked eye by the giant Jupiter, farther west, Saturn, when seen with a telescope, is perhaps the most fascinating object in the sky.

## When a Girl Marries

A Story of Early Wedded Life

Anne Braves the Lion and Secures a New Lease of Life for Carlotta Sturges in Return for That Loud Young Lady's Disinterested Work in the Canteen.

By Ann Lisle.

CHAPTER XCIII. (Copyright, 1919, by King Feature Synds-

HEN I awoke in the morning on the couch in the living room I had a temporary feeling of unreality. I began groping round in my mind and then all the events of the evening before came trooping back-my return to the canteen to attempt to put Carlotta Sturges' best foot foremost for her-my ugly encounter with Tom Mason-Jim's refusal to face

the facts regarding that experience. "So that's my husband!" I said to myself grimly. "The man who vowed to love and cherish me. How nobly he protects me! How splendidly he saves me from insult! How that Tom Mason must be sneering at Jim-at me!"

I felt my lips folding into a thin, hard line-and my heart seemed to contract into a tight little mass that matched them. I hadn't stopped loving Jim. My love was rooted too deep to wither away in chill winds-but some of the buds of tenderness had been nipped. The lively first bloom was gone. Jim had done something far worse than just fail me-he had failed to love itself! But when we met at breakfast Jim acted as if nothing had happended. A quarrel might have cleared the air. Serene acceptance of things left a chasm between us.

I wonder if it can ever be bridged: "Remember, Anne," said Jim, just as he was departing for Anthony errey's office, "this is the night of Virginia's first dinner in her new home. You want to look your best. Buy yourself a marcel wave or a facial massage or any little triffe that will pretty you up."

As he spoke I noticed him fumbling under his overcost. On his final word he tossed something on the table and then limped hastily across the room and slammed the

I crossed to the table and gingerly picked up what he had left there. It was a ten dollar bill. Taking the bill between my

thumb and forefinger I carried it to the bedroom and deposited it in the box where Jim keeps his studs and links. Then I examined myself in his shaving mirror. It showed me a haggard and worn reflection. Hourly and grimly I did my work. Methodically I finished itthough I longed to rush out of my apartment-anywhere away from its memories. Directly my work was over. I looked up our canteen lieutenant in the phone book, called her number and made an appoint-

ment for the early afternoon. At 2 I found myself ringing the Heutenant's doorbell. I was ushered into a dreadful mausoleum of a room belonging to a period now happily dead and interred. This cruel survival was about thirty feet long by twelve wide-dark and shadowy, with stiffly upholstered black walnut and worn green velour furniture glowering at dark woodwork, while massive glass prism chandeliers threatened to burst into light and reveal the room yet more horribly.

Nothing Personal. Of course the woman who lived in this room couldn't put up with deep-chested, red-headed, flamboy-

ant, vividly conspicuous Carlotta | Sturges. I wondered if she could put up with me for daring to come and plead Carlotta's cause. Presently my hostess came in and greeted me with an aloofness that matched her dark room "You wonder why I came," I burst

"Not at all," returned the other

indifferently. "Well, I'll tell you quickly. Last night Carlotta Sturges told me she had been transferred to another unit. I've an idea that means she will just be-dropped. And I've another idea-that you'll feel differ-

ently about it when I've told you a

little episode that occurred yester-

"My dear Mrs. Harrison," returned our lieutenant, patiently, "surely you can't think there is anythingpersonal-in Miss Sturges' trans-

I decided to seize the bull by the

"How can any one escape a personal reaction to-all her paint and powder and breeziness? Why, yesterday I was snobbish and ashamed when she took charge of me," added, honestly. "I'd only seen her once before, and I didn't want to be identified with her. I was almost snippy to her, but she went right on smoothing my path.

"Then a girl handed me a dozen boxes of cigarettes-just a strange girl-she tossed them in and ran, Carlotta Sturges saw it. She ran quickly before any one else, caught me getting ready to give that anenymous gift to our boys, and flung them in the waste basket. Then she told me to take the credit-so you'd think I was trustworthy, instead of the little goose I actually was, to take in those smokes--" The lieutenant nodded to me and

"Do you know that I might have you transferred for carelessness like

that?" she asked. "Yes, I do. And so did Carlotta. Sturges. She probably knew also that she-was slated-to go. And she didn't use the bit of work that might have saved her-and con-

Again the lieutenant smiled. And thought a stray sunbeam ventured brough the heavy plush portieres and touched a glass prism-so that little rainbow lighted the chan-

"Our canteen is going on for maybe two years, Mrs. Harrison. And we need devoted workers who won't lose interest just because the great tenseness of the actual war is gone," she said., "I shall phone Miss Sturges at once. Thank you for your loyalty."

I seized her hand in both of mine, and then I rushed out with a choked good-by. As I stumbled up the street with misty eyes, a vivid thought came flashing out to greet me. Certainly from now on Carlotta Sturges and would be friends. And how was

would that friendship mean to Carlotta-and to Pat Dalton?

Virginia going to take that? What

## Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

She Distrusted His Love. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A year ago I met a young man and after a short time he told me that he took an interest in me, but I would not trust in what he said. He dressed stylishly and it gave me the wrong impression and I wendered why he should be interested in a girl in my station of life. Since then I have learned to care

for him and long for his friendship more every day. I have been wondering whether it would be proper for me to write to him to remind him of me. as he has been in the service and has

I am afraid you have been a little morbid and self-conscious about this young man. I should certainly write him a nice friendly letter, saying you are glad he is "back home" and you hope he will come to see you.

### Wishes to Be Loyal in Peace.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: My girl friends are constantly nagging me because I am constant to the young man I love. I know he also oves me therefore I thoroughly enjoy They say this young man and I are e young to be so deeply attached to

When I go out with the girls I do not firt, which makes them say disagreeable things. Will you please tell me. Miss Fairfaz, a way in which I can understand my personal feelings

can understand my towards this young man. PUZZLED. Your friends are intruding in a

Poor Old Henry Peck, Riding on the Tool Box, Was Getting All Wet, Anyhow.

By FONTAINE FOX.

matter in which they can have no concern. And I should make it plain to them, in a good-humored way, that their interest in my affairs, while flattering, is quite hope-

She Is Blue and Lonesome. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am considered good looking. In of the fact that I am just the kind of girl for the right kind young man, I have no boy friends whatever, and am always blue and People tell me that unless I go to balls and clubs I will never meet young men. Is there no other way of meeting respectable young LONESOME.

The Young Woman's Christian Association is an excellent medium through which to make girl friends. and girls have brothers, cousins and friends. I believe I should go even so far as to break my ironclad rule and go to a dance occasionally.

### Difficult Choice.

Mr. Plowden, the well-known London magistrate, was once questioning the wife of a notorious burglar, "You are wife of this man?" he asked. "Yes." "You knew he was a burglar when you married him?" "Yes." "How come you to contract a marriage with such a man?" "Well," the woman ex-plained, "I was getting old, and I had to choose ebtween him and a lawyer."

LITTLE while after Puss and Arom Thumb had left the house of the Three Bears they heard the sound of a bell, and by and by, as they went further into the wood, the sound grew louder and louder. And just then Puss Junior saw a sparrow in a tree. He sat very still, holding a bow in one claw and an arrow in the other. So Puss said:

> "Who killed Cock Robin? 1. said the Sparrow. With my bow and arrow, I killed Cock Robin."

"How did you know Cock Robin was killed?" asked Tom Thumb. "I didn't" replied Puss. "But when I saw the bow and arrow in the claws of that Sparrow I suspected him. Sparrows are always fighting Rebins, you know.

All this time the bell kept on tolling And, oh, dear me! It was a mournful sound. "Who saw him die?" asked Tom Thumb.

> "L said the Fly. With my little eye, I saw him die."

And then the little Fly flew over to a bush close to a brook and looked into the sparkling water. And just then a pretty fish with a little dish in its mouth swam up close to the edge of the ferns and water grasses

"Poor Cock Robin" said Puss Junfor to the little Fish.

> "Who caught his blood." "I, said the Fish. With my little dish. I caught his blood."

"It's very sad," whispered Tom Thumb, as he and Puss turned away from the brook and continued their way through the wood. "All the little people in the forest are doing something to show how sorry

wonder who'll make his shroud?" said Puss Junior, And then, all of a sudden a big black beetle crawled out from under a log carrying a large white cloth. "Who'll make his shroud?"

> I said the Beetle. With my thread and needle, I'll make his shroud,"

And after that he sat down and took out his needle and thread and began to work on the shroud for poor Cock Robin

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gray tulle over silk cloth, with floral decoration of chiffon in rose shades, and to the right, one of the smart models from Good Housekeeping for March, a becoming Spring waist to be worn with the new straight coat. The fresh touch of Spring color is given by collar and cuffs of dotted voile in blue, rose, green or orchid, edged with white linen fluting "full swing," with elastic belt.



### Puss in Boots When Guests Drop In Jr. By Loretto C. Lynch.

By David Cory.

THE average housewife in her efforts to conserve food often finds herself unprepared when company comes in unexpectedly. Time was when a mere half dozen in company did not disturb the housewife very much. For was there not "lots" of cold meat left to slice? And was not there a couple of layer cakes always waiting for some one to eat them?

But the household today is preparing and keeping on hand just as little food as is practical. if a few extra folks, who have not been planned for, come in, the wartime housewife is often at her wits' end.

There is a charming little hostess in New London, and she had to prepare company chows so often at such short notice that she was finally induced to tell us some of her secrets.

She always kept some canned goods on hand. And she made it a point to reorder just as soon as these were used up.

"One evening, just as I was about to prepare' supper for two," said this little woman, "in walked Jack with three men in the service. knew that our little Delmonico steak would not serve five, and I had to act quickly. So I decided to make a deep-dish beefsteak pie. I browned the steak on both sides on the frying pan very quickly, but did not cook it through.

Next I cut fat and meat into inch Four large onions were browned in the fat that had melted on the

frying pan and six raw potatoes were cut into quarters. The meat and vegetables were covered with boiling water and cooked until the potatoes were done-about fifteen minutes. Seasoning was added to While this was stewing, our little

hostess rolled out a simple baking powder biscuit dough. The sterwas thickened in a pan and put into a baking dish. The crust was quicky adjusted and greased over with soft fat. And in ten minutes there was a delictous meat pie ready to Of course, one might add left-

over pens or carrots or a little stewed tomato er a bit of green pepper. With this she served canned baked beans and the lovellest dessert. She had on hand some stewed dried anricots and some lady fingers. The lady fingers were split and laid into the dish first. A generous spoonful of the fruit was put on this and the whole was topped off with a scoop of whipped cream and a little shredded cocoanut

Any kind of canned fruit, drained from the syrup, may be used. The cake may be omitted or stale cake might be cut into circles with a biscuit cutter and dipped into the fruit syrup. Marshmallow whip, purchasable at most groceries, delicatessea and candy shops, may be used in

### place of whipped cream. A chopped nut might be used for the cocoanut. Pickles or any similar relish adds a bit to the company table. But the housekeeper's greatest source of embarrassment comes usually from having insufficient bread on hand when

unexpected company comes. Of all the forms of bread I find muffins quickest and easiest to make. Thoroughly grease a gem tin, mix and sift two cups of flour with two tablespoons sugar, four teaspoons baking powder and half a teaspoonful salt. Stir in enough milk, or milk and water, to make a drop batter. Add two or three tablespoons of melted fat and beat well. Bake about twentyfive minutes in a hot to moderate oven.

A well-beaten egg may be added to

the milk if desired. This same recipe may be used for emergency biscuit Less milk should be used. The mixture should be thick enough to just drop from the spoon. Drop the mixture by the teaspoonful at two-inch intervals on a greased baking sheet. Bake about twelve min-

Birds of Prey. Kites were a common sight in

utes in a hot oven.

London in the fiftcenth century, and even at the begining of the nineteenth century often formed a ferture of many a rural landscape in England. A Bohemian traveler who visited England about 1461 says he never saw so many kites anywhere as around London Bridge. The French traveler and naturalist, in London as at Cairo, and fed on in London as at Cario, and fed on the garbage of the streets and even of the Thames. Both kites and ravens were, in 1555, protected by law in the city of London, as they were were found useful as scavengers. Sir Thomas Browne in 1662, writing of ravens at Norwich, says there were so many of them that comparatively few kites were to be seen there. Birds of prey, however, were always hated by poultry and gamekeepers, and the latter with guns and gins have well-nigh exterminated them through the greater part of England though some exist in the Western Midlands and in Wales and Scotland. In many Indian towns kites and crows are still found useful as scavengers, and, although there is no law to afford them protection, they are seldom molested

### Wanted-A Victim.

An old man and woman were drawing near the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding day.

by inhabitants of the East.

"James, said Martha, "it be our silver wedding next Wednesday. We ought to mark the occasion. Shall us kill the pig?" James looked up in surprise. any reason whatever for suddenly

disappearing?"

"Kill the pig? Wot's the good o' murderin' a hinnocent pig for what happened twenty-five years ago ."

# Man With X-Ray Eyes

THE STRANGEST STORY YOU EVER READ.

### The Detectives Convince Themselves That the Murdered Juliette Was an Accomplice of Lucien Delorme.

ourselvs."

should never have had an idea that this reserved, defident fellow, with

his excellent manners and very cor-

rect appearance, could be a crimi-

"Ah! in these days nothing dis-

tingulabes murderers from men of

the world, we are often decaived

While speaking M. Clamart had

taken up the papers which the chief

of police of Epinettes had laid on

his table and was looking mechani-

cally at the portrait of the woman

Suddenly he interrupted himself,

Examining the photograph an in-

"Has the inspector who went to

the Rue Veselay with me re-

"He is waiting in the antercom

continued, holding out the broach

as the officer entered, "do you

The other examined it carefully

"Why," he cried, "that's Comte

"Murdered!" exclaimed Baron

"I felt certain that this girl must

be the accomplice of the robbers

who had been operating in the

comte's apartment, and today,

while searching Lucien Delorme's

chamber, her photograph was

found. What do you infer from

"So henceforth we have the proof

that Lucien Delorme was mixed up

"But, then," cried the baron, as if

light was suddenly entering his

brain, "I understand the whole!

That is why he asked me so many

questions about 'my negotiations

with the comte on the subject of

the purchase of the famous jewels!

And, as I had confidence in him, I

rtlessly gave the information

And now I think of something else;

it was be who, knowing that I was

going to the Rue Vezelay, tele-

phoned that very morning that the

appointment was deferred, for if I

had gone that day and taken away

the jewels, the operation planned

for the same night would have

whole story links together admir-

ably. You see the interest that Lu-

cien Delorme had in introducing

himself into your house! And you

helped him by imagining improb-

able resemblances between the

murder of Mrs. Tankery and your

unfortunate uncle's. If there had

been the smallest connection, we

should have detected it at once!

This will teach you, my dear sir."

he added, "not to try to walk in our

footsteps; amateur detectives, be-

lieve me, are good only in novels!

But reality is very different; each

"If only I had known!" mur-

CHAPTER XVL

The Engraved Diamond.

young man, dressed in fashionable

style, with a small valise in his

hand, left the express train from

Boulogne, which arrives at the

Gare du Nord a little before 10

o'clock in the evening, and made

his way through the crowd press-

ing behind the bars waiting for the

It was Anatole, nicknamed Zigi-

When he was in the street he

called a taxi, and entering gave the

Five minutes after the auto stop-

The traveler got out of the car

and paid the chauffeur; then, when

the man had gone, he, too, made a

half turn, passed around the corner

of the Boulevard de Clichy and,

with a rapid step, went toward a

situated not far off, whose front

illuminated the asphalt with a large

Several customers were quietly

playing a game of billiards but, at

his entrance, no one even looked in

At the end of the room a man was

Anatole went straight up to him.

"Did you have a good trip?" asked

"Excellent," he replied, sitting

down opposite to him. "The sea

was calm and there were not many

'And your stay passed off well?'

Lady Dufferton, who was in Lon-

don at the same time has sent

postcards to all her friends to tell

them that the weather was magnifi-

cent and that the season was com-

"What will you have, sir?"

"How is Antoine," asked Zizi

Lowering his voice, he continued:

"He didn't come on account of

our confounded description given by

all the papers, but he's waiting

"And, during my absence, there is

When the man had gone:

But the waiter had hurried to-

square of light, and entered.

reading the illustrated papers.

the other, raising his head.

Then he added, smiling:

little cafe of modest appearance,

travelers coming from England.

"2. Avenue Rachel!"

la-Mouche.

his direction.

passengers.'

"Certainly."

mencing brilliantly.

ward the newcomer.

"Very well."

for me near here."

"Curação bitters."

"How are you?"

address:

A week before all these events a

man should stick to his trade."

mured the bewildered baron.

"By jove!" replied Clamart, "the

in the sensational robbery in the

"That she is his accomplice!"

Plucke, who was watching the

whole scene with astonishment.

f'Abasoli-Viscosa's maid, who was

"Tell him to com in! Darbeis," he

stant, he pressed the hutton of the

in its little rough copper frame.

"What was I saying?"

The doorkseper appeared,

know this person?"

murdered this morning."

n his turn.

Rue Vezelay!"

failed."

By GUY DE TERAMOND. Synopols of Preceding Chapters. Lucien Delorme presents letters of introduction to Mme. Armelia and reg-isters at her boarding house. He makes the acquaintance of Mrs. Tankery, rich American widow, and a Guatemalan general, Domingo y

Lopez.

Airs. Tankery, about sixty, carries about with her a fortune in jeweis.

Mrs. Tankery is found dead in her room—murdered. After an investigation Delorme's is suspected. Later Deorme's is released.
The Baron Plucke meets Deforms and reveals details of transaction he

and reveals details of transacted as intends to carry out.

Meanwhile, the fame of the rare jewels of the Comte D'Abasoli-Viscosa excites considerable comment throughout Paria, and a clever organization of thieves, the "A" Band, plots to get them. They lease an adjoining spartment.

ment.

Delorme comes to see the jewels, which have been offered as security for a loan, and to the surprise of the comits and his associates announces to them that the safe supposed to contain them is empty. The "A" band decide to force an entrance to the safe. Accomplishing their purpose, they find the vault empty of jewels.

Delorme is saized while at the comte's apartment and left to die in the jewel safe. To avert suspicion his clothing is piled on the Qual Javel.

Baron Flucke, financier, seeks aid of Delorme in solving murder of a relative, the circumstances of which are almost identical with the Tankery tragedy. The Maharajah of Poudhukurrah sends an agent to Baron Plucke seeking to borrow \$15,000,000 on the royal jewels. on the royal jewels.

Burgiars break the sate and are selzed with terror when Delorme

springs out.
Lucien falls in love with Georgette, one of the assassins, and has another miraculous escape from death. "Among the diamonds carried away by the criminals there was one marked in a special way which would enable it to be recognized among all the rest. It had been given by my great-grandfather to his promised wife, and by a process of which I am ignorant the diamond cutter had found means to engrave microscopically on the lower facet their two initials, A and F. Andre and Frederic, whose interlacing bore testimony to the eternity of their vows of love. So it will suffice to seek for this diamond, and then it will be easy, from purchaser to purchaser, to reach the first seller, that is, on of my uncle's assassins!"

"Yes," murmured the chief of detectives, shaking his head, "only

"Only" "Either this gem, in the course of three years, will have passed through so many hands that it seems to me impossible to follow its track, or, supposing that it should have remained in the hands of its first possessor, it may easily happen that the peculiarity you describe would not have been no-"May not fortune at last favor

"Granted, but it would be necessary to send a confidential circular to all the jewelers in Paris, in the provinces, and even in foreign countries, and I do not wish to conceal that this would be very burdensome for the resultt which

I anticipate.

"If that's all, I will bear the entire cost, for since this is my lust card, I desire all the more to play it! And," added the baron, "think a little of the personal advantage you would derive from having, at the end of so much time, discoverered the author of an old crime which no one longer remembered!"

"Oh, I!" murmured the other, with a manner of profound indifference to all these contingencies. Yet Baron Plucke, without suspecting it, had just touched the sensitive nerve by showing the detective the great renown so striking a discovery would bestow on

his intuition and sagacity. "Very well:" he said. "Tomorrow a notice will be drawn up and sent broadcast. Let us hope that it will prove of some service." "I have a presentiment that it

will. But," he continued, "have

you no information to ask of me?"

"You have already given it, sir. I merely wished to learn what you knew of this young man who had been in your employ for some time. What you have told me led to interesting conclusions. Logically, as I had always supposed, this person must belong to the band who murdered Mrs. Tankery. How else could he have known all the details of this crime? And, without suspecting it, you yourself aided his plans, by coming the next morning to offer him the opportunity to pursue the investigation on your behalf. This was an excellent way for him to keep in touch with everything that we were doing without attracting attention, and the possibility of warding off the dangers that might threaten his accomplices. That is why, the other day, he had the incredible audacity to come into my office to accuse of the murder of Mrs. Tankery, whom?"

Then as, by a sign. Baron Plucke intimated that he was unable to guess, the official added: "The representative of the Maha-

rajah of Pandukurrah!" Oh " cried the other in a choked tone, "that't rather too strong!" Isn't it? But have not you some business association with Comte d'Abazoli-Viscosa?"

"Certainly. And I consider him an honorable man, incapable of the least unscrupulous action. To accuse him of such a crime is inconceivable! And," he continued, "you are certain, M. Clamart, that this young man can know nothing about my poor uncle's murderers?"

"Nothing at all-except what you have told him! He was undoubtedly trying to humbug you-M. Clamart thoughtfully scratched

"Only I am trying to discover the meaning of his sham suicide on the Quai de Javei? Had he swindled you? Had you threatened to have him arrested? In short, had he not

"Nothing that I know of. The police are still running after the wallcutters in the Rue Vezelay and the robbers of the Rue Jadin." "That shows they have legs!" He stopped; the walter was put-

ting his glass on the table, but when they were again alone, Angustus asked:

"None. I will also tell you that I (TO BE SONTINUED TOMORROW."

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SO MRS. PECK HAD HIM

RIDE OUT IN FRONT WHERE

HE COULD KEEP THE

WIND SHIELD WIPED OFF.